

The Enterprise.

VOL. 7.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1902.

NO. 34.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

6:16 A. M. Daily.
7:16 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:18 P. M. Daily.
1:15 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:18 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:45 P. M. Daily.
7:08 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect
February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross..... 6:49, 7:15, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7:31 P. M. 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7:51 P. M. 8:59, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:33, 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Baden Station 8:32 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or offices at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 to 6:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	7:05	12:20
South.....	7:05	4:15
MAIL CLOSES.		
North.....	8:30	12:30
".....	8:30	4:30
South.....	6:30	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TAXIERS	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
P. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilou.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Joe Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

FLAMES BREAK FROM KILAUEA.

Hawaiian Volcano Become Active After a Period of Ten Years.

Honolulu.—Kilauea has broken out. The volcano, which has been quiescent for nearly ten years, became active again on the morning of June 3d, and has continued its activity ever since.

The two explosions of Sunday, June 1st, when the crater of Kilauea sent up immense columns of sulphurous smoke, accompanied by showers of red ashes, were followed by an increase in the amount of smoke rising from the crater, but without other signs of activity until Tuesday morning, June 3d, at 10 o'clock, when an immense column of flame broke forth from the crater, rising to an immense height and continuing to flame up steadily from that time.

Farmer Shoots Off Poisoned Hand.

Dayton, Wash.—As James McKenzie, a farmer in the Tukanon country, lay down on his stomach to drink from a spring, a concealed rattlesnake bit him severely on the hand. There are no doctors in the Tukanon country, which lies in Eastern Columbia county and is a wild broken district, and McKenzie, with his hand swelling rapidly, saw death staring him in the face. His knife was dull, there were no caustics near, and he had no whiskey. McKenzie adopted heroic tactics. Pulling his big gun, the farmer placed the muzzle close to the wounded spot and literally shot the infected part away. It made a ghastly wound, but the poisoned blood gushed out and the plucky ranchman was saved. It was forty-eight hours before he reached here to have the hand dressed.

MANY MEET DEATH IN A BIG STORM.

Tornado Sweeps Over Rich Farming District in Illinois.

BLOOMINGTON AND PEORIA SUFFER.

One Dozen Person Killed, and Damages Will Reach a Million—Country Two Hundred Miles Long Laid Waste.

Bloomington, Ill.—Sweeping over a stretch of country 100 miles in width and devastating territory fully 200 miles long, extending from Livingston county on the north and McCoupin county on the south, and leaving its mark clear across the face of Central Illinois, a tornado inflicted property loss which will aggregate \$1,000,000 and cost a dozen lives. The brunt of the storm fell upon McLean and adjoining counties. The wind reached a velocity of 100 miles an hour, and the visitation was the worst ever recorded in the history of Central Illinois. Not a village or city of McLean county escaped, and from every district comes the same report of destroyed buildings, injury to growing crops and razed fruit and shade trees.

Three lives were lost in McLean county, at Merna. The aggregate property loss in the country, not including thousands upon thousands of shade and fruit trees that were leveled, will be between \$300,000 and \$400,000 by rough estimates. Claims for tornado insurance among local agents have reached \$50,000, and it is believed that this sum will be doubled. This amount only represents the loss in the farming districts. The heaviest loss in proportion to population fell on Merna, a village ten miles east of Bloomington, where the Town Hall, used by a dancing party of 250, was destroyed, three of the women dancers being instantly killed by falling timbers.

When the storm struck the building its swaying alarmed the party of merrymakers. All joined in a rush for the exits, and a fierce struggle ensued. The three women were left behind and were instantly killed by falling timbers.

Peoria, Ill.—The double storm that struck Peoria was the worst that Central Illinois has experienced since 1843. Rain fell in torrents and the damage caused by the high winds is inestimable at this time. Probably the worst damage in proportion to the size of the town was at Kingston mines, a small mining town twenty miles below Peoria. There three persons were killed outright and ten were injured, three fatally.

The Peoria and Peking roundhouse was blown down. Thirteen locomotives owned by the Illinois Central, two owned by the Iowa Central, four owned by the Toledo, Peoria and Western and five owned by the Big Four were wrecked.

Gravedigger Saved by Small Boys.

Nevada City.—That Ben Johnston, an old gravedigger, was not cremated last week was due to the heroic efforts of two lads. Johnston resided in a cabin near Pine Grove Cemetery. After eating dinner the gravedigger lay down and fell into a sound sleep.

In the meantime the cabin caught fire from the stovepipe, the flames shooting from all sides when discovered. L. Garwood and John Lopez, two small boys, saw the blaze and knowing that Johnston was in the cabin rushed in, risking their own lives. Johnston was so sound asleep they could not awaken him and the boys carried the man bodily from the cabin, which a few minutes afterward caved in and became a mass of embers. Besides consuming the cabin the fire destroyed a large section of the fence of the cemetery, besides spreading through the dry grass and disfiguring many tombs.

Three Ships Wrecked.

East London, Cape Colony.—The Norwegian bark Atbara, the Swedish bark Aurora and the German bark Eliz Elinick have been wrecked during a heavy southeast gale. All of the crew of the Atbara were drowned except the captain, who was ashore. The crews of the other vessels were saved. The coast is strewn with wreckage and portions of the bark's cargoes.

A business man must be found at his place of business if he expects to succeed.

Ship Trust Incorporated.

Trenton, N. J.—Papers incorporating the United States Shipbuilding Company have been filed. The company was expected to be incorporated with an authorized capital of \$20,000,000, but the papers filed fix the capital at \$3,000,000. This amount can be increased, and in fact, the corporation of the company for a very small amount is the policy that was followed by the United States Steel Corporation and other big concerns. The United States Shipbuilding Company, in addition to including the Crescent ship yards of Elizabethport, includes the Union Iron Works of San Francisco, the Bath Iron Works of Bath, Maine, the Harlan and Hollingsworth Company of Wilmington, Del., and a number of other prominent shipyards throughout the country.

Will Permit the Return of Exiles.

St. Petersburg.—An enumeration of the persons, including working people, expelled from various cities during the last two and a half years of the administration of the late Sipaguine, the Minister of the Interior who was assassinated April 15th, drawn up by the instructions of M. von Plehwe, who succeeded M. Sipaguine, shows the enormous total of 60,000. M. von Plehwe has decided to clean this slate as far as possible and permit the exiled people to return, as he does not desire to inherit the hatred inspired by M. Sipaguine. It is said that Plehwe is inclined to adopt milder measures generally, but the reactionists, under the leadership of Count Shereemeteff, are still influential with the Czar.

Sale of a Great Mexican Ranch.

Los Angeles—The sale is announced of the Guadeloupe ranch, in Lower California, to a Los Angeles syndicate for a consideration of \$250,000. The ranch was sold for C. Ferris Flower, administrator of the Flower estate, in which possession the land has been vested since 1879. The ranch, comprising 1,320 acres, being situated seventy miles south of San Diego, is three miles wide and nine miles long, with the Guadeloupe river traversing its center. The names of the purchasers will be made public as soon as the incorporation papers are filed. The new owners will devote the entire acreage to cattle raising, as grazing ground is ample and water abundant.

Murdered on the Trail.

Lewiston, Idaho.—A special to the Tribune from Grangeville says that late advices from Elk City show conclusively that the finding of the dead body of a man on the Dixie trail to Thunder mountain disclosed the fact that the man was brutally murdered. The body was nude when found, and only a small piece of mackinaw coat was found in the vicinity of the crime. A remarkable feature is that the main part of the body is gone, only the limbs and head remaining. The skull of the victim was frightfully crushed and identification is impossible. It is believed he was waylaid by robbers.

Hand Ground to a Pulp.

Redding.—R. Harris, an engineer on a briquette machine at the Kewick smelter, had his left hand ground to pulp while at work Monday. There was something wrong with the machine and he was examining the gearing. His hand was drawn into a set of cogs and his fingers and a greater part of his hand were ground into a shapeless mass before the machine could be stopped. The hand has been amputated.

Shot Wife and Took Poison.

Vancouver, Wash.—James Hickey shot his wife at her home on Fourth place and then attempted suicide by poison. Hickey, who separated from his wife some time ago, went to the house, and, entering, fired five shots at his wife, the shots all taking effect in the woman's back. He then swallowed the contents of a vial containing poison. Both will die.

Italy's King Buys Coal Land.

New York.—Victor Emanuel, King of Italy, is reported to have bought, within a few days, 150,000 acres of the best coal land in the Pocahontas district, West Virginia, from two Pittsburg operators now in Italy. The price paid was about \$8,000,000.

Massacre of a Caravan.

Oran, Algeria.—A local newspaper publishes a statement that a small caravan was massacred by brigands last Friday at Hacielbegri. According to the paper, the Figuig district, in the desert of Sahara, is infested with brigands.

A flag is only a rag variously colored, but love for it has caused thousands of brave men to suffer and to die willingly.

FRAUDULENT DEALING IN PUBLIC LANDS

Applicants for Homesteads Drummed Up by Employment Agency.

SWEAR FALSELY FOR A SMALL FEE

The Lands That Are Being Tied Up Are Located in the Counties of Tuolumne and El Dorado.

SACRAMENTO.

Sacramento.—The fact has developed that during the past week men have been hired in a local employment office to go to the United States Land Office and falsely swear to applications for Government land. One man who was engaged to swear that he honestly wanted a homestead, said he was offered \$16, out of which he was to pay the fee for filing and \$1 to the employment agency, after which he would have \$3 remaining for his day's work.

The proprietor of the employment agency admitted he had been engaging men to sign applications for Government land. He said he did not know who was engaged in engineering the deal. All he wanted was his \$1 office fee. The lands that are being tied up are said to be located in Tuolumne and El Dorado counties. The work of rounding up applicants for "homesteads" is being engineered by Oakland parties, through J. Summerfield, who conducts an obscure employment agency in this city. To a man who was sent to him Summerfield said: "It's just a matter of going to one office and getting \$16. Then you pay into another office a fee of \$11 and make your filings. Then you have \$4 left. I take \$1 for my office fee for getting you the job."

Summerfield's office has been swarming with men who are willing to act as dummies for the \$3 which they can make.

Summerfield, in an interview, admitted that he had been asked to hire men to make filings of Government land, saying he did not know there was anything wrong about it. He told the man who approached him he could get him all the names he wanted if there was "anything in it."

William A. Newcum, the United States Receiver, was asked if he made any inquiry as to whether the parties applying for Government land grants intended to settle upon them or were bona fide applicants. Receiver Newcum replied that all he was required to do was to read to each applicant the three affidavits the applicant was required to sign. These affidavits provide that those who swear falsely are guilty of perjury and shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$2000 and by imprisonment at hard labor of not more than five years, and shall thereafter be incapable of giving testimony in any court of the United States. Newcum said he had met Summerfield in the office. Summerfield had introduced him to one of the applicants. He had also met one Van Arnam, in connection with a number of homestead claims filed in the past couple of weeks. Newcum said a lawyer named Penney had transacted most of the business.

Suicide of a War Veteran.

Santa Monica.—Irwin Robinson, a veteran of a New York Cavalry regiment, committed suicide at the Soldiers' Home by shooting himself with a revolver. Robinson was 69 years of age and leaves a wife living in Los Angeles, to whom he gave his savings, which amounted to about \$300, telling her that he would not need the money any more.

Sixth Term in San Quentin.

Salinas.—Jesus Garcia, leader of the gang of horse thieves that has been operating in the coast counties between San Mateo and Santa Barbara, pleaded guilty in the Superior Court here and was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in San Quentin. He has already served five terms in that penitentiary.

Killing Was Accidental.

Folsom.—A Coroner's jury impaneled by Justice Sturgis returned a verdict of accidental death in the case of A. B. Spellman, killed in a scuffle with William Clayton. Both men were convicts at the Folsom penitentiary, Spellman serving thirty years for highway robbery and Clayton a life term for the same offense.

Drought in Lower California.

San Diego.—Reports from Lower California indicate that because of an unusual drought there will be a very light crop of hay and grain on the peninsula this year. At the Guadalupe ranch no harvests are expected from 3000 acres sown to grain.

Earthquake in Ecuador.

Guayaquil.—Violent earthquakes have been felt during the last fortnight at Ucuan, a town near the Colombian frontier.

ALLEGED IMMORALITY.

German Author Considers This Country the Worst of All the Nations.

Berlin.—A pamphlet by Felix Baumann is having a very large circulation. It is entitled "In Darkest United States," and contains extravagant descriptions of the immorality alleged to exist in American cities.

There are long chapters on New York, Chicago, New Orleans and San Francisco. The writer has raked together accounts of cruel lynchings, police bribery and the sale of justice in cities.

He contends that the United States is more deeply immoral than any other country in the world, and warns Germans, especially women, against emigrating to such an evil atmosphere. The black cover of the pamphlet is conspicuous on every news stand. The Stars and Stripes are emblazoned on it.

Many Poisoned by Bad Ice Cream.

Redding.—Two score of Redding's residents—mostly women and children—were poisoned by eating ice cream at a Methodist social, held at the residence of Mrs. W. M. Cummings. The social was given by the Ladies' Aid Society, and all the refreshments were donated by the various members of the society. Ice cream was the principal refreshment and most of those present ate freely of

THE ENTERPRISE

E. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It was a case of "ready Money" with his knife.

The doctor with an automobile is bound to get something somewhere, somehow.

Actions speak louder than words. Some men never say die; yet they all have to do it.

When a man says he had forgotten all about that little loan you just returned he is a liar.

J. Pierpont Morgan's favorite eight-inch cigar would seem to be a merger of several smaller cigars.

If a woman is unable to tell when a man is going to propose she has no business with a husband.

On an average a woman can jump 62 per cent as far as a man, but with a mouse to help her she can raise the percentage to 89.

Almost every day some far-seeing person succeeds in getting his name in the papers by predicting a war between Russia and Japan.

Mr. Carnegie has at last discovered the right way to escape the "disgrace of dying rich." He thinks of going into the newspaper business.

In at least one respect General Fred D. Grant seems to take after his father. He is doing his work without making much noise about it.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., announces that "riches is no bar to heaven." Perhaps the young man has seen a camel go through the eye of a needle.

A spinster was scared into hysterics by an Angora goat that strayed into her parlor. That is at least a change from the old one about the man under the bed.

The heroine of a new prize play recently staged in London is a stenographer afflicted with "heart hunger." We have known stenographers afflicted with "candy hunger."

Many people who have loved Sol Smith Russell across the footlights hope and believe that he has only "just dropped in on mother" and will enjoy a long rest with the old folks now at home."

The story that Kermit Roosevelt stalked on stilts into the room where a session of the cabinet was being held was not given out by the President to the correspondents with the other cabinet news.

King Edward's cook is said to draw a salary about equal to that of a lieutenant general in the British army, or an admiral of the fleet. Too many such cooks would spoil the financial broth, even were there the treasury of a mighty kingdom to draw upon.

The railroads also are planting trees, although it cannot be said that they do so with any special reference to Arbor Day. A New England company is setting out ten thousand catalpas and some chestnut and black walnut saplings upon its vacant lands. A Western company is about to plant more than a hundred thousand catalpas. Years hence these trees will supply timber for posts, posts and other purposes, and the railroads are taking the long look ahead. The country would be richer in the future if the rest of us would exercise some such forethought, even if we were to plant only one tree for every hundred trees that we cut down.

The recent utterances of Lord Kelvin regarding the difficulties in the way of navigating the air and his prediction that flying machines that will "fly" are a long way off have evoked wide discussion as to the accuracy of his statements. It will be admitted that Lord Kelvin's high standing as a scientist gives the weight of authority to any opinion that he may express regarding actual scientific attainments. But it is argued that when the distinguished scientist gets into the domain of prophecy he lacks enthusiasm in the matter of navigating the air. Lord Kelvin is reported as saying in a recent interview that no system of ballooning with dirigible air ships can ever be of practical use. Many other scientific men who have given study to the problem of aerial navigation share this opinion. But whether the flying machine that will fly without a balloon is "a long way off" or not depends largely upon the interest and activity that may be aroused among inventors and scientific men. This country, which is usually in the lead in mechanical development of this character, seems to be behind England, France and Germany in experimentation upon flying machines. The efforts of Santos-Dumont to navigate the air, while accomplishing nothing practical in this line, have already given a stimulus to inventive genius in the direction of evolving a practical motor device light enough and strong enough for this purpose. A correspondent of a New York paper suggests that as a means of arousing interest among inventors in this question, "aerial clubs" should be formed that will offer prizes large enough to enable them to go ahead with the necessary experiments.

When the ancient teacher charged the people to "despise not the day of small

things," he meant much that is not ordinarily grasped by readers of his maxims. Many persons think that it is the things themselves that are not to be scorned, which is, in a sense, very true, for natural science as well as abstract philosophy teaches that there can be nothing, however infinitesimal, that has not its function and its proper place. The small things, however, which the sage probably had most in view are not concrete at all, or, if concrete, are not those which in their best uses are complete in themselves. A different definition would circumscribe too greatly the profound lesson that he taught. Many small things go to make up a mighty whole. Many efforts go to make up a wonderful achievement. You may read of geniuses accomplishing this, that or the other thing, at one superb stroke. Never believe it. If it may seem to have been done at one stroke, be sure that many were required. For every great act, whether apparently spontaneous or not, there is preparation; there are various stages of the process of getting ready. Shakespeare did not burst forth in a day from the obscurity of Stratford-on-Avon as a full-fledged dramatist and poet, the greatest that the world has seen. Every literary work of value, no matter how quickly it may have been dashed off in the heat of final production, is a result of many things, many thoughts and impulses, and is not an independent act. One evil fruit of romanticism, which ran riot in literature in the early half of the last century, was the notion that genius is a heaven-born gift which by itself can achieve all that is achievable. It has been discovered over again, if the phraseology may be allowed, that genius is the power of utilizing to the best advantage the many small things that go to make up a great whole. Genius itself is a product of cumulative products. The teacher meant that the day in which time could be found for only small efforts towards a cherished object was not to be despised. Every really great man knows how much he owes to the perseverance with which he sought to make gradual advances towards his chief aim, when long, compelling strides were impossible. The weak soul, in such a case, would have faltered, delayed, probably given up, or dilly-dallied until it would have been too late to go on. Wherein genius sometimes consists is the sense of power to command the best that little things and earnest though often interrupted efforts can afford. A few minutes a day devoted to a special study may make one the best qualified in it of any. No person with any claim to culture should let a day slip by without at least an hour of study or serious reading. The day of little things becomes the day of great things in the long perspective of time and action. Despise it not.

EUROPE'S SMALL FIRE LOSS.

One-Tenth of What It Is Here—Buildings Are Almost Fireproof.

Losses by fire in European cities are less than one-tenth of those in the cities here, though in Europe the fire departments, except in one or two instances, are almost insignificant and on a casual survey wholly inadequate.

With a population of 2,500,000, Paris for years has had a fire loss less than Boston's. Budapest, with a larger population than Boston, lost less than one-tenth the amount last year than the Massachusetts capital did.

Milan, with half a million inhabitants, loses on the average only \$150,000 a year, and the total damage by fire in Venice, where 200,000 people live, was only about \$20,000. London's loss is only about one-fifth that of New York.

It is not that the fire departments are so very efficient in any of these European cities, but because the buildings are planned on lines which render them practically fire-proof. Wood plays some part in the construction of houses, but brick and stone surround it invariably, and experience has shown that elaborate fire fighting forces are unnecessary.

New York Sun.

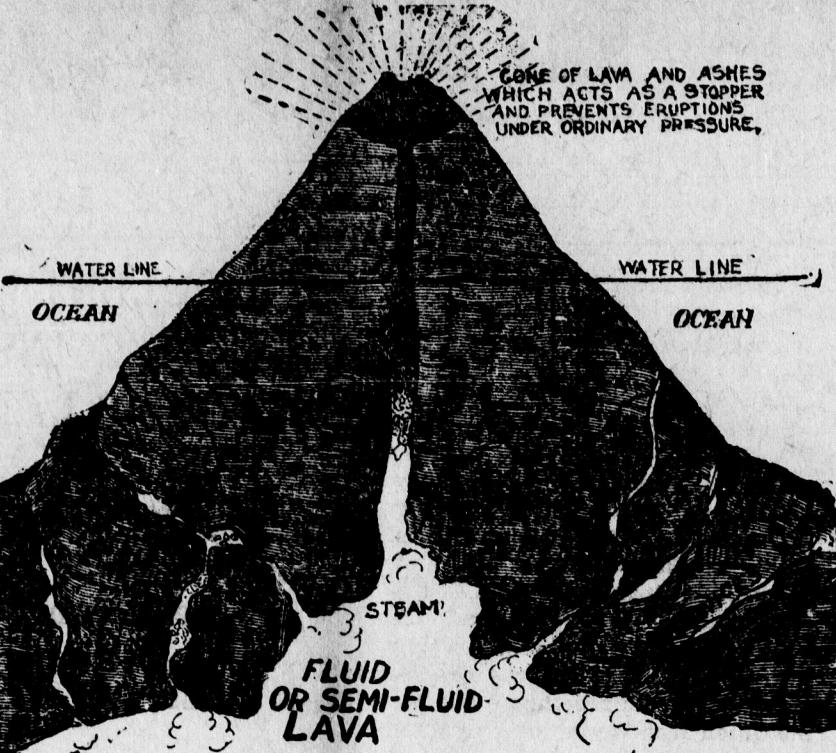
Indian Wore Glasses.
"I noticed something the other day that was to me in the nature of a novelty," remarked a prominent local court stenographer who has spent considerable time in a business way among the descendants of the American aborigines. "What struck me as strange was my meeting here in Washington with an Indian who wore eyeglasses. In the course of all my experiences with the red men I never before observed Poor Lo making use of lenses to aid his sight. Perhaps the name of this particular Indian has something to do with his adopting what is unquestionably a very necessary custom of civilization. He bears the cognomen 'Foggy Cloud,' and is a member of the Chippewa tribe. All the other Indians of my acquaintance are blessed with keen sight of the most pronounced type, and I do not remember hearing that any of them ever had eye trouble of any character."—Washington Star.

Novel Use for Bullets.

Bullets seem rather a grim kind of ornament, but of late years the kind of setting bullets in jewelry has been much followed. The King of Greece wears a bullet set as a charm on his watch chain. This bullet was lodged in the panel of his carriage when he was fired at. Mr. Maurice Gifford, who will be remembered as leading the Rhodesian Horse in the Diamond Jubilee procession, gave his wife as a wedding present a bracelet containing the bullet which cost him his arm. There certainly seems to be something a bit barbaric in such charms—suggestions of scalps and other trophies.

When a dog growls over his food he likes it; but with a man it is different.

HOW A VOLCANIC EXPLOSION IS CAUSED.



A study of the above picture, reproduced from the New York World, will show how the molten mass in the mountain's interior met the water, and how the steam generated thereby, following the line of least resistance, blew off the top of the volcano.

The calamity which has overtaken two islands of the Windward group in the Antilles will unquestionably lead to a fresh discussion of the causes of volcanic disturbance. As to the extent to which water operates there is some lack of harmony among volcanists. Shaler, Milne and others hold that substances largely, if not entirely, responsible for the trouble. They point to the fact that many volcanoes are situated near the coast of continents or on islands, where leakage from the ocean may possibly occur. Russell, on the other hand, regards water as the initial factor, but as an occasional, though important, re-enforcement. He suspects that when the molten rock has risen to a considerable distance it encounters that fluid, perhaps in a succession of pockets, and that steam is then suddenly generated.

The explosive effects which ensue are of two kinds. By the expansion of the moisture which some of the lava contains the latter is reduced to a state of powder, and thus originate the enormous clouds of fine dust which are ejected. Shocks of greater or less violence are also produced. The less severe ones no doubt sound like the discharge of artillery and give rise to tremors in the immediate vicinity. In extreme cases enough force is developed to rend the walls of the volcano itself. Russell attributes the blowing up of Krakatoa to steam. The culminating episode of the Pelee eruption, though not resulting so disastrously to the mountain, would seem to be due to the same immediate cause. To this particular explosion, too, it seems safe to assign the upheaval which excited a tidal wave.

PRENTIS CHOSE ST. PIERRE.

Why the American Representative Went to French Island.

The death of Thomas Prentis of Massachusetts, United States consul at St. Pierre, who with his wife and children perished in the Martinique catastrophe, recalls the story of how Mr. Prentis was dropped from the consular service a few years ago.

In Mr. Cleveland's second term Mr. Prentis was consul at Mauritius, where he had married Miss Louise Fry, the daughter of a wealthy English resident.

According to the story, a Mr. Campbell, an American, who was entertained by Consul Prentis during a visit to Mauritius, spending some time as a guest of the Prentis family, asked

President Cleveland, a close personal friend, to appoint him to Prentis' place. Mr. Campbell was then consul to the of the West Indian posts. Mr. Cleve-

Her lover and original author of the song was young Douglas of Finland, but whether he, as is common with lovers of poetic temperament, did not press his suit sufficiently, or whether she desired a stabler husband, she gave her hand to a prosaic country laird, her cousin, Alexander Ferguson. They lived the rest of their lives at Craigdarroch House, five miles from Maxwellton, and when she died Annie was buried in the beautiful glen of the Cairn. Lady Scott Spottiswoode, who died early in the past year, was responsible for the modern version of the song.

Ten Children, All Six-Fingered.
Unique in the history of freaks is the six-fingered family of Dresbach, Minn. The family now consists of Mrs. Gaskill and ten children. The peculiarity belongs to the mother's side.

Mrs. Gaskill's maiden name was Olive Cooper. She doesn't know where she was born, but the family is probably of New York origin. She remembers only that she was a wanderer with the Cooper family at an early age, and that the Cooper family were basketmakers and venders; they led gipsy lives and crossed the continent from New York to San Francisco several times.

In the Cooper family there were ten children. Five of them had six fingers and five of them had not. The greatest peculiarity is that every alternate child, in point of age, has the extra finger, and those who are not six-fingered are blessed with an extra toe, and those who have six toes have webs between their toes: The extra fingers and toes have well-developed nails. Exactly the same conditions are found in the Gaskill family. Mrs. Gaskill was married to Zacheus Gaskill thirty-two years ago, and has resided in Dresbach since then.—St. Paul Dispatch.

He Showed His Contempt.
A short time ago a portrait of Captain Percival, a former officer of the navy, was presented to the department. The captain, who died in 1862, was an odd character. He was known as "Mad Jack" Percival, because of eccentricities which on many occasions brought him in conflict with the naval authorities. The portrait was sent by Mrs. William Nicholson, but who she is the department is unable to discover. Captain Percival was sent to Morocco with his frigate to bring back a cargo of jacksakes for the government, and in order to show his contempt for the employment of a war vessel for such a mission, on entering New York harbor he ran in all his guns and placed the head of a jackass through each part as the ship sailed in. The sight of a double row of jackasses' heads protruding from the places where guns were located created a sensation at the time and "Mad Jack" narrowly escaped a reprimand.

Church with a Corkscrew Steeple.
The steeple of the parish church at Chesterfield, England, is often called the "Corkscrew" steeple, for it has got quite a big twist. This is due to the action of the sun on the wooden and iron materials, and the warping is more pronounced in the case of Chesterfield church than in any other church in the country. Barnstaple and Bristol and one or two other places have leaning steeples, but their tendency is decidedly to "lean" and not to "twist." The church of Chesterfield is the nearest rival in the United Kingdom to the leaning tower of Pisa.

Annie Laurie's Grave.
Public notice has been directed in England to the grave of Annie Laurie, and the fact that it has been sadly neglected and has remained all these years without a tombstone is attracting attention. The St. James Gazette remarks: "Many people are under the delusion that Annie Laurie was merely a figment of the poet's brain, but this was not so. She was the daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, and was born in Maxwelton House, which stands on the 'braes' immortalized in song. Maxwelton House is still full of memories of this winsome girl, and in the long drawing room still hangs her portrait.

Smoking as a Reward.
Smoking is permitted in the prisons of Belgium only as a reward for good behavior.

REALM OF MENELIK.

GREAT PUNCTILIOUSNESS ABOUT SALUTATIONS.

Greetings Depend Upon Rank and Time of Day—How Population Is Divided—No Traffic in Slaves Is Carried on in Abyssinia.

"Indet adru!" This is not a curse, but Abyssinian for "Good morning." The words mean literally, "How have you spent the night?" The people of King Menelik are very punctilious in their salutations and have a carefully graded scale of greetings according to the person addressed and the time of day. Thus to an inferior or to an intimate friend instead of "Indet adru" they would say, "Indet adreh!" (pronounced "adreh"—ch as in loch). "Good afternoon!" would be "Indet watu!" or "watch!" meaning, "How have you spent the morning?" And "Good evening!" "Indet mashu," or "masheh," i. e., "How have you spent the day?"

There is a similar complete series of good-bys for people separating at different times. Two friends parting in the evening say one going home and the other going to his club (only they haven't clubs in Abyssinia—except wooden ones, perhaps), would say to each other, "Badehna adar" ("May you spend the night well"), which we might translate, "Good night; be good."

The Abyssinian calendar is a fearful and wonderful thing. Nearly every day is a saint's day and is known by its proper name and not by its date. For instance, if you ask an Abyssinian whether a certain thing happened on the 14th of Hadar (the equivalent of our Nov. 23) he will not understand what you mean; but if you say, "Was it on Abunt Aragwe (the name for that day) that you stole that sheep?" a comprehending smile will overspread his handsome and intelligent features.

The year is divided into twelve months of thirty days each and at the end of the year, to make up the 365 days, are added five days, called "Quagme." Each year in succession is called Matthews, Markos, Lukos, Johannis, Matthews, Markos and Johannis have each a "Quagme" of five days, but Lukos, or leap year, has a "Quagme" of six days. The Abyssinian year begins on our Sept. 11 and although, dating as we do from the birth of Christ, they are nearly eight years behind us in time—Sept. 11, 1900, was in their calendar 1st Maskaram, 1893. Their method of reckoning the hours of the day is also peculiar to our notions. They count the day as beginning at sunrise and not at midnight, as we do. Thus, our 7 a. m. is their 1 o'clock day, and our 6 p. m. their 12 o'clock day; 8 p. m. with us would be 2 o'clock night with them and our 4 a. m. would be their 10 o'clock night.

The whole population consists of two-fifths soldiers, two-fifths priests and one-fifth merchants, at least as far as the Abyssinians—the dominant race—are concerned. All the other necessary work of the community is performed by subject races, like the Gallas or Somalis, or domestic slaves—mostly prisoners of war captured in the western negro provinces. All Abyssinians except the very poorest employ slaves for domestic purposes. These are well cared for and are regarded after a time as members of the family.

There is no trade in slaves in Abyssinia, as they can only be procured by the king's order, which has to be shown to the governor of the province, who thereupon gives his sanction. The slaves, generally boys or girls—the former for outdoor and the latter for indoor work—are purchased from their parents at an average price of \$10 a head, but the purchaser may never resell them, though he may if he likes to give them away. The soldiers lead an easy life and have no work to do except when called out to serve on an expedition. It is true their pay is only \$5 a year—cash is scarce in Abyssinia—but during peace time they are billeted on the Gallas, a subject race, who are bound to give them all they need. In addition to this munificent rate of pay, says the London Express, a paternal government provides the new recruit with the outfit of his military career with a donkey free. But his rifle the soldier must provide himself, as he must also maintain his donkey.

THE POPPY.
Golden Blossoms that Greeted the California Pioneers.

Far out at sea, gleaming sheets of dazzling gold arrested the gaze of the early explorers of California. Blazing along the Pacific coast, embroiling the green foothills of the snow capped Sierra Madres, transforming acres and acres of treeless plains into royal cloth of gold, millions of flowers of silky texture and color of gold fascinated the Spanish discoverers. An eminent botanist, Fischbholz, at once classified the plant, and his followers conferred his name upon this, the only native American papaver.

Dream-like in beauty, fascinating from sheer loveliness, spreading its soft undulations over the land, the California poppy bloomed above the richest views and arteries of gold the world has ever known, all unsuspected. A Circe, with powers to please, dazzle and charm by its enchantments, while it allures, lulls and mystifies, this dower of sleep seemed to draw by some occult process from the earth the elixir of gold, unfolding its blossoms of gold as beacons proclaiming: "We are blooming above rich mines of gold."

There is never a mystery about the poppy. It is a weird flower. It is always sentient, with a life unknown to human kind. "While glory guards

with solemn tread, the bivouac of the dead," stealthily a sea of gore creeps over the old battlefields. Blood red, the poppies in waves and billows hold high carnival above the soil that covers the slain. Lord Macaulay says of the battlefield of Neerwinden: "The summer after the battle the soil, fertilized by 20,000 dead, broke forth into millions of blood-red poppies." The traveler from St. Cloud to Tirmont who saw that vast field of rich scarlet stretching from Landen to Neerwinden could hardly help fancying that the figurative description of the Hebrew prophet was literally accomplished, that "The earth was disclosing her blood and refusing to cover her slain." Bayard Taylor, in "The Lands of the Saracens," says he contemplated, with feelings he could not describe, "the old battlefields of Syria, densely covered with blood-red poppies, blooming in barbaric splendor, gloating on the gore of soldiers slain." * * *

However interesting the poppy may be to men of science and to lovers of the beautiful, it is yet more so to the people of California. This beautiful, weird, gold-colored flower of gossamer texture belongs to California alone. Nowhere else in the world has it ever made its habitat. There it is naturally and profuse that it is related as a fact that, coming on a turn full face upon a blooming field of yellow poppies, dazzling in the sunshine, horses have been put to flight, as from flames of fire. Home and Flowers.

MEDICAL USES OF TUNNELS.

Mothers in London Believe the Foul Air a Remedy.

Quite a new use has been found for the two-penny tube and the other underground railways. In addition to being methods of quick locomotion, they are also, in the opinion of many trusting mothers who have little faith in the pharmacopoeia, important sanatoria for the cure of many of childhood's maladies. Tunnel air, it seems, is good for croup, also for whooping cough and various other ailments.

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THE ROSE LIGHT LINGERED.

The rose light lingered on the hill,
And turned to wane the waters at our
feet.
The leaves that prattled by our sides
were still.
This day—how sweet!

The sun fell down behind the crest
Uplifted dark against the western sky,
And it stood brazen-faced, in azure dress,
Within my heart—a cry.

Before her time, the silver moon
Crept shyly, all ashamed, into the light.
A star beyond the hills arose—too soon.
Then spread the Night.

Her veil of mist to hide the deeps
That once were warm. Upon our spirits, too,
A silence fell, e'en as the cool air steeps
The grass with dew.

Yesterday! So the ages roll
Unmoved. And yet I learn that thou
shouldst know
How lingers still thy presence in my
soul—
An afterglow!
—Winston Churchill in Century.

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

In a small room in a tenement house
in the poorer section of New York
sat a young girl, silently weeping
and bemoaning her lonely condition.
The day before she had been called
upon to part with her mother, who
had died after a long, lingering illness.

Ten years before her father had been
killed in a railroad accident, and the
mother and daughter had been obliged
to give up their comfortable home and
move where cheaper rent could be
procured and economy more effectually
practiced. Here, in one room, by the
aid of her needle, Mrs. Atwood had
maintained herself and Helen.

The physician who had attended Mrs.
Atwood during her illness had noticed
the beautiful character and refined
features of Helen, and had become deeply
interested in her. Her extreme youth
had prevented him from showing her
too much attention.

Dr. Cutter had attained considerable
reputation during his four years of
practice, and, being but 26 years of age,
his widowed mother predicted for him
a brilliant future. "If only he would
find a wealthy wife," thought the
mother, "his success would be as-
sured." But the young doctor did not
seem socially inclined, and seldom met
young ladies outside his profession.

But one morning at breakfast Dr.
Cutter told his mother Helen's sad
story, picturing her orphaned condition,
and asked her if she could not invite
Helen to their home until some plans
for her future could be made. This
worldly wise mother had at once scented
danger, and, after asking Miss Atwood's
address, had promised only that
she would call upon her that afternoon.

Thus it happened that as a sad-faced
young girl sat peering out of a window
into a muddy court she saw a hand-
some, well-dressed lady picking her
way along, and soon heard her knock
at her own door. Upon being admitted
the stranger introduced herself as Dr.
Cutter's mother.

After having listened to Helen's pitiful
story, Mrs. Cutter proceeded to
question the girl as to her future. "My
son has told me that you know of no
relative or friend to whom you could
go?" "No," answered Helen, "I have
no relatives, and mother and I have
been in no position to make many
friends."

"And is there nothing you can do to
earn your own living?" questioned the
lady.

"I am afraid not, Mrs. Cutter; I am
but 16 years old, and, although mother
has always said she wished me to be
a teacher, I fear I should make but a
poor one."

Then it occurred to the lady to ask
if Helen's mother had left any papers,
and Helen had brought her an old desk,
and after looking the contents carefully
over they found a bank book in which
Mrs. Atwood had an account with a
New York bank for \$200 in her daughter's
name. "I wonder, my dear, that
you had not thought to look in this
desk before," Mrs. Cutter said, and
when Helen replied that she had felt
too bad to touch any of her dear moth-
er's things, the lady could but appre-
ciate the lonely girl's feelings.

After considerable talk it was decided
that Mrs. Cutter should write to the
principal of a young ladies' seminary
in western New York, requesting the
admission of Miss Helen Atwood to
his school for a two years' course. As
this gentleman was a friend of Mrs.
Cutter, she hoped to interest him in
the orphan girl's behalf, and said she
would suggest to him that he give her
some light duties in the school to per-
form, thus enabling Helen to earn her
board. Promising to attend to the mat-
ter at once she bade Helen a cordial
farewell and hastened to her own
home, where her son was awaiting her.

"Well, mother, are we to entertain
Miss Atwood?" inquired the doctor.
His mother shot a keen glance in his
direction, and proceeded to relate her
plans for Helen. Although deeply dis-
appointed, he could not but admit the
advisability of Helen's education being
continued.

Things worked so successfully that
in a week's time Dr. Cutter found him-
self taking a final look at Helen's sweet
face. "Remember, you are to write me,
my child," he cried, as the "All aboard!"
warned him he must leave the train.
Some way, as he walked toward home,
he wondered why the brightness had
all gone out of the day, and why every-
body seemed to look so forlorn.

During the long two years that fol-
lowed, his heart was gladdened by an

CHRONOLOGY OF CUBA LIBRE.

1808.
Battleship Maine blown up in the
harbor of Havana, while there on a
friendly visit, Feb. 15.

Message sent by President McKinley to Congress in regard to blowing up of the Maine, April 11.

Congress passed resolutions recognizing independence of Cuba and demanding that Spain relinquish her authority, April 20.

President issued call for 125,000 volunteers, April 23.

Congress passed resolutions declaring that a state of war existed, April 25.

Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet in the harbor of Manila, May 1.

Sampson bombarded the fortifications at San Juan, May 12.

Schley sailed with the flying squadron from Key West, May 13.

Schley arrived at Santiago de Cuba, May 22.

Army sailed from Key West for Cuba, June 15.

Landing and battle at Las Guasimas, June 20.

Victory of El Caney and San Juan hill, July 1-2.

Gen. Shafter calls for re-enforcements, July 3.

Battle of Santiago, July 3.

Shafter demands surrender of Santiago, July 3.

Truce declared, July 12.

Articles of capitulation at Santiago approved, July 16.

Surrender of Santiago, July 17.

Peace protocol, Aug. 12.

Peace commissioners sent to Paris, Oct. 1.

Evacuation of Puerto Principe and other provinces, Dec. 5.

Provisional government proclaimed by Gen. Wood, Oct. 21.

Treaty of Paris signed, Dec. 10, 8:45 p. m.

Gen. Garcia died in Washington, Dec. 11.

Spanish control of Cuba finally relinquished. Last troops left Havana; Tenth infantry, U. S. A., took up quarters in city, Dec. 31.

Provisional government by the United States: work of cleaning, renovating and restoring order.

1899.

Ditto, and taking census, preparatory to holding elections.

1900.

Cuban constitutional convention assembled, January. Congress passed Platt resolutions providing for American suzerainty, March 2. Cuban constitutional convention accepted Platt resolutions, June 12. Cuban law promulgated by Gov. Gen. Wood and elections held, Dec. 31.

Delegates elected at popular elections met and chose Gen. Estrada Palma as first President of the republic of Cuba, Feb. 24.

President began preparation for formally turning over government to Cubans, March 24.

American troops gradually withdrawn, March 24-May 19.

Fiestas and general celebration all over island, May 10-19.

Final transfer of government to Cubans, May 20.

The Promise.

"That the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when this is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its people."—Section III., resolutions passed by Congress April 20, 1898.

Four years and twenty-two days later the promise was fulfilled.

occasional letter from Helen, which told of her interest in her studies and friends. As the end of the second year drew near, the doctor again requested his mother to invite Miss Atwood to their home to spend the summer vacation. And a second time was the son refused, "for it would only turn out in a love affair," thought this far-sighted mother, "and I want a rich wife for my boy."

A few weeks later Dr. Cutter was seated in the reception room of the Young Ladies' Seminary of Westport, anxiously awaiting Miss Atwood. As he heard soft footsteps approaching and raised his eyes in eager expectation, there in the open doorway stood Helen Atwood in all the beauty of her young womanhood. He saw a smile of welcome upon her lovely face as she advanced to meet her old friend. And there in the deepening shadows of an early twilight the old, old story was once more gone over. "Helen, darling, may I take you home with me as my treasured wife?" And as he stooped to hear her softly answered "Yes," he could not but see the love-light in her dear eyes.

In the morning a message flashed over the wires, addressed to Mrs. Cutter. It read:

My wife and I arrive on the 9 o'clock express from Westport. Be prepared to receive us.

H. A. CUTTER.

And Mrs. Cutter in a graceful manner submitted to the inevitable.—Boston Post.

Cowper's Pets.

Cowper, the poet, was exceedingly fond of pets, and had a very charming style of writing about them. "I have a kitten, my dear," he says, in a letter to a friend, "the drollest of all creatures that ever wore a cat's skin. In point of size she is likely to be a kitten always, being extremely small for her age; but time, I suppose, that spoils everything, will make her, also, a cat."

You will see her, I hope, before that melancholy period shall arrive; for no wisdom she may gain by experience and reflection hereafter will compensate for the loss of her present hilarity. She is dressed in a tortoise shell suit, and I know you will delight in her.

He also had a dog which had lain near the fire, and got the hair singed from its back, and nothing was left of the tail "but the gristle."

Allowing for this," said his master, "he is really handsome; and when nature shall have furnished him with a new coat he will be unrivaled in personal endowments."

Again he concocted a letter purporting to be written by an owl.

"The nights," says the bird of wisdom, "being short at this time of the year, my epistle will probably be so, too; and it strains my eyes to write when it is not so dark as pitch. I am likewise much distressed for ink, the blackberry juice I had bottled up having been all exhausted. A neighboring physician, a goat of great experience, has attended me in a violent fit of the pip. I must have shed almost every feather in my tail, and must not hope for a new pair of breeches till next spring. So I shall think myself very happy if I escape the chin-cough, which is generally very rife in the moulting season."

"Did you go so high because the house was crowded?"

"No. I picked out the room. You see, I read about the subway explosions in the newspapers—how the effect was not felt above the tenth floor of buildings near by. I got above the dangerous line,"—New York Post.

Why He Roasted High.

A Broadway merchant vouches for the following: "I was entertaining an out-of-town customer the other day. He hadn't much to say, so I kept him busy with questions, in the effort to make him think he was having a good time. The Waldorf was his hotel; yes, he was enjoying the trip; he had comfortable accommodations at the hotel. The room's on the eighteenth floor, anyway, he remarked.

"Did you go so high because the house was crowded?"

"No. I picked out the room. You see, I read about the subway explosions in the newspapers—how the effect was not felt above the tenth floor of buildings near by. I got above the dangerous line,"—New York Post.

Smart Dog.

Bizzer-Simpkins has a smart dog. Bizzer—What does he do?

Bizzer—He doesn't do anything that Simpkins tells him—that's what I mean when I say he's smart.—Ohio State Journal.



THE YOUNG MAN'S AGE

DEMAND FOR YOUTH IN EDUCATION AND BUSINESS.

An Unbiased View of the Really Remarkable Movement that Is Now Taking Place—Problems Which Its Existence Bring Into Being.

Two very remarkable movements are discernible in the business and the education of the times; and yet, when we come to examine them, we find that the tendencies have been clearly in view for more than a decade. Six years ago the present writer went to the president of one of the large corporations of this country and asked him to give employment to a man who had turned his forty-eighth year. There were personal reasons why he should grant such a request, and the person for whom the place was sought was entirely acceptable in character, ability and health.

E. D. Brigham, a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has been appointed Labor Commissioner of the State of Iowa, to succeed C. F. Wennerstrum, who has received the appointment of commissioner of the St. Louis Exposition to the governments of Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

The government of Germany appears as the purchaser of patent rights, covering all Europe except Great Britain and France, for an automatic switchboard manufactured in Chicago that will displace a telephone system of 40,000 instruments. Many operators will be forced to seek other employment, as one person can keep an entire system in order.

The stove polishers, buffers and platers may enter into an agreement with the Stove Founders' National Defense Association that all disputes shall be made the subject of arbitration. President Lynch, of the Metal Polishers, Buffers, Platers and Brass Workers' International Union, for over one year has been negotiating with the founders' association for such an understanding. The question will be laid before the locals for a vote.

The Supreme Court of Porto Rico has released Santiago Inglesias, president of the Federation of Workmen of Porto Rico, sentenced Dec. 12 last to three years, four months and eight days' imprisonment on the charge of conspiring to raise the price of labor in Porto Rico. In presenting the appeal counsel for Inglesias dwelt on the constitutional rights of people to assemble peacefully. The public prosecutor, to the surprise of the court, sustained and strengthened the argument of the defense. He said the appeal was well taken, put in no evidence for the prosecution, and practically asked the court to dismiss the case.

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TOWN NEWS

Don't forget the Red Men's ball this evening.

Alex Gordon of Redwood City was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Ferriter paid our town visit Tuesday.

Public school closed for summer vacation last Friday.

Charley Johnson has Michenfelder's new building enclosed.

Mr. R. K. Patchell is about to build a cottage near the packing house.

Andy Hynding is at Paraiso Springs for a brief and much needed rest.

Frank Miner spent a couple of days visiting at San Jose the past week.

Contractor Buckman is finishing up on the grade for the big oil tank reservoir.

The grade for the electric road between Holy Cross and Baden is about completed.

Supervisor Debenedetti came up from Redwood Monday to visit his son and nephew.

Several of our citizens went to the city Monday and Tuesday as witness in the Garry-Steiglemyer case.

The Butchers' organ raffle has been postponed and will take place on Saturday evening, June 28th, at Butchers' Hall.

Keep your optics open for the advent of one or more new enterprises which will make this summer in this burg a lively one.

Robert Britton came up from Baden Saturday for a few hours visit at his ranch near Machado schoolhouse.—Morgan Hill Sun-Times.

Mr. H. R. Painton, in company with his uncle, J. C. Renowden, went this week on a camping trip to Pescadero and vicinity.

Mrs. N. Thompson of San Jose and Mrs. Ferguson of San Francisco are the guests of Mrs. R. Painton at the Patchell residence.

Look out vigilantly for fire. Clean up all rubbish about your premises. Everything now is dry as tinder and a spark may start a conflagration.

The various Tribes and Councils of the Improved Order of Red Men of San Francisco, San Mateo and Alameda counties will picnic at Glen Park, San Francisco, on July 4th.

Mr. J. C. Brown of Salinas left for home Wednesday after paying a five days' visit to his son, P. R. Brown. Mr. Brown Sr. is a veteran of the Civil War and commander of J. B. Steedman Post, G. A. R. at Salinas.

On behalf of himself and his father's family, Mr. Andrew Hynding thanks the employees of the Western Meat Company and the good people of our town for the sympathy shown Mr. Hynding's family in their late bereavement.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post office building.

The finest drive out of San Francisco is the San Bruno road, and W. R. Markt, proprietor of "The Real Thing," keeps a genuine wayside inn on that highway, where comfort and good cheer is dispensed with cordial hospitality.—Times, San Mateo.

Contractor Buckman has the grade for the S. P. Company's big oil tank reservoir nearly finished. The grades and embankments are so constructed as to provide for discharging oil from oil trains to the tanks and from the tanks to the railroad trains by gravity.

R. K. Patchell came up from South San Francisco on Saturday, accompanied by Geo. Young and his two daughters, Misses Jennie and Maggie, and his sons Charley and Dwight, who will remain some days at the Patchell ranch, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kelley.—Morgan Hill Sun-Times.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

One of the most important attractions of which San Mateo boasts is its magnificent bathing beach, and gradually this resort is becoming famous along this peninsula. Picnic excursions from various towns along the line are becoming of frequent occurrence. On Friday last the Baptist Sunday school of Palo Alto held its annual picnic at the beach.—Leader, San Mateo.

While climbing into a cart with a loaded shotgun near Redwood City on Monday morning a boy named Stone almost caused the death of his father. The trigger caught in some manner, the weapon was discharged, and the charge took effect in Mr. Stone's right shoulder. He will lose his arm, and possibly his life, as he is in a precarious condition.—Leader, San Mateo.

Mr. Henry Michenfelder has sold to Mr. F. D. Petri his Armour Hotel business and furniture and leased to Mr. Petri for five years the hotel building and lot. Mr. Petri took charge of the hotel on Thursday. Mr. Michenfelder has owned and managed the Armour Hotel for ten years and by his integrity and square dealing has won the confidence and esteem of every one. He retires on account of ill health. We wish Mr. Petri success.

An insane patient from the Gardner Sanitarium at Belmont escaped on Wednesday last, and the managers of the institution caused all the peace officers in this vicinity to be on the look out for him. He was armed with club, and being a dangerous customer to deal with caused the searchers to be on their metal lest they be taken unawares. Marshal Wallace and Constable Wagner finally captured the man in a field near Millbrae, and after some difficulty succeeded in returning him to the institution. The managers of the sanitarium will find a general clamor on the part of the people that the Supervisors enact

suitable restrictions on the conduct of institutions of this character, unless more care is exercised to keep the dangerous inmates from roaming about and terrorizing the people of the county.—Leader, San Mateo.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

Redwood City, June 15.—Joseph Briggan, a Swiss dairymen in the mountains back of this place, was brought to the County Jail last night and charged with a most atrocious murder, his victim being a man named Mattie, a Swiss employed on Briggan's farm. The crime was committed yesterday morning, and the details, as disclosed by the Sheriff's inquiry and evidence of a fellow-laborer named Koard, who was a partial witness, show a fiendishness in the prisoner unequalled in the criminal history of this country.

Koard had finished breakfast and was working near the house when he heard a noise as of a violent struggle within, followed by groans, and immediately Briggan rushed out with a bloody ax in his hand, while his face and clothing were covered with blood. Koard was seized with fright, and at once fled from the place. He walked through the woods and finally made his way to this city late in the evening.

When he told his story to Sheriff Mansfield, the officer and deputies at once started for the ranch, twenty miles distant in the most inaccessible part of the mountains. Briggan was found there unconcernedly pursuing his usual employment. He submitted to arrest, and when questioned, denied that anything had happened more than that he had paid Mattie off and the latter had departed. He was taken in charge by a deputy while the sheriff remained to find the body, which was not in the house.

The floor had been recently washed but there were still large quantities of blood about the room. After a careful examination blood marks were found on one of the windows where the corpse had been lifted out and from these the officers followed the indistinct trail of blood to a small stream, where the body was discovered buried beneath a water fall. The head was crushed and there were numerous cuts and gashes about the body. It was brought to this city by the Coroner, who will hold an inquest tomorrow. When arrested Briggan's clothing had no blood marks upon it, but this was accounted for by the disclosure that he had burned not only his own clothing, but that of his victim, whose body when found was almost naked.

It is believed that Briggan killed his employee to avoid paying him his wages, which amounted to about \$100. The prisoner is one of three brothers who have resided in this county for a number of years and have borne good reputations.—S. F. Chronicle.

TANFORAN TRACK OPENS IN DECEMBER.

At the meeting of the Jockey Club directors two weeks ago it was decided to dispense with the services of Joseph Murphy as presiding judge and Handicapper J. W. Brooks.

Thomas H. Williams, president of the club, announced last evening that Ed C. Hopper had been chosen for the position of presiding judge, and that he would also act as the club's handicapper.

C. T. Pettingill will be associate judge and president of the board of stewards. Former Assistant Manager V. W. Treat, acting secretary under the late R. B. Milroy, has been chosen secretary. The new board of stewards to be presided over by Pettingill, will consist of E. C. Hopper, Colonel Dan Burns, Fred Mulholland and T. H. Williams. Starters Dwyer and Holtman have both been re-engaged.

It has been decided to open the winter season on November 15th at the Oakland track, after which racing will be conducted alternately at Tanforan and Oakland.

The list of stakes now in preparation will differ from those of the previous season, in that, with the exception of the \$10,000 Burns handicap, all will consist of added money.—S. F. Examiner.

SAN MATEO LEADS IN SCHOOL CENSUS.

That San Mateo is growing was shown by the general census of 1900, when the figures gave it the largest population of any town in the county. San Mateo's population was placed at 1832. Redwood City was the nearest competitor with 1650.

The school census just closed corroborates the claim. According to the official figures just out the showing is as follows:

• San Mateo—Boys, 456; girls, 268; total, 724. Redwood City—Boys, 311; girls, 310; total 621.

San Mateo is thus given a majority of 103.—Leader, San Mateo.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Mondays Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All the members were present.

The San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association petitioned the Board for an appropriation of \$200 to transport small trout from Redwood to the different streams of the county. The request was granted on motion of Debenedetti.

A communication was read from C. H. Street, publisher of an advertising map, soliciting orders for copies of same. The communication was ordered referred to the Redwood City and San Mateo Improvement Clubs.

The Overland Monthly, in a communication to the Board, stated that it would be pleased to receive an order for a complete write-up of the county for \$200. That magazine is now engaged in writing up several counties of the State. The communication was referred to the secretaries of the improvement clubs.

The application of Gilman & Lynch for a transfer of their liquor license from Tanforan Park to Baden was taken up and at the suggestion of Supervisor Eikerenkotter it was withdrawn. W. J. Martin stated that the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company would not permit the firm to conduct a saloon on this property.

C. N. Kirkbride of the San Mateo Improvement Club spoke in favor of an appropriation of \$500 to provide

an exhibit at the Knights of Pythias Convention to be held at San Francisco in August. He also favored a permanent exhibit at the rooms of the State Board of Trade. The Board took no action on the suggestion.

On motion of Eikerenkotter, Harry Painton, principal of the South San Francisco school, was appointed a member of the Board of Education to succeed Geo. W. Hall. Miss Louise Cummings of Pescadero was also appointed a member of the Board of Education to succeed herself.

The following claims were allowed:

GENERAL FUND.	
Russell & Robb	\$2.50
Joseph Palmer	20.67
W. M. Barrett	62.00
Sunset Telephone Co.	47.90
W. B. Gilbert	5.00
Abelina Curran	23.00
Geo. W. Hall	5.30
John A. Cunah	6.65
W. E. Wagner	3.00
Amelio Botto	5.00
Monica Flynn	5.00
D. J. Leary	3.50
J. H. Hatch	30.00
Democrat	38.55
L. Ross	84.00
Democrat	55.75
Times-Gazette	68.50

COURT HOUSE FUND.

COURT HOUSE FUND.	
P. H. McEvoy	47.50
SALARY FUND.	
J. Eikerenkotter	50.10
J. Debenedetti	51.40

No further business appearing the Board adjourned to July 7th.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and favorable terms, homes for themselves and their families.

RWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

LIBRARY HOSPITALS

A QUIET CORNER WHERE MAIMED AND AGED BOOKS ARE DOCTORED.

Delicate Operations Are Often Necessary For Injured Volumes and Much Ingenuity Is Required at Times—How Book Surgeons Work.

In every up to date public library there is a quiet corner used as a book hospital, where worn, aged and maimed volumes are sent for treatment and often surgical operations. The women and children of the library—that is, the novels and juveniles—are found in the hospital the most frequently, and often they are beyond cure. But the skillful library worker has all sorts of devices for mending broken down books appear fresh and new again, and often a remarkable cure is effected.

If a book were cast aside the minute its back was broken or were not given proper treatment when a leaf became loose, the library would soon find itself doubling expenses for duplicates of old volumes and with little money for new works. Careful treatment, on the other hand, will add years to the life of a book and will materially lessen the expenses of a public library.

This hospital is fitted up in a very simple manner. There are shelves upon which the invalid books are placed until treatment can be given them. Then there are other shelves where they are placed to convalesce and sometimes to regain consciousness after a serious surgical operation. There are operating tables and neat little boxes in which there are rolls of black percale and yards of white percale, sheets of paraffin paper, long strips of thin but fine quality paper, narrow rolls of gummed paper, bundles of grass cloth, balls of string, sandpaper, coarse thread and white mull.

In snug little compartments is the medicine, consisting of glue and paste. The surgical instruments in a little case consist of a pair of forceps, a small wooden paddle, a thin wooden board and papers of needles. Then there is an instrument of torture—heavy press which is generally applied at the close of an operation.

There are all sorts of complaints among the books, and the most prevalent is the broken back. This comes from the book assuming an unhealthy position, such as leaning up lazily against other books, resting on its front edges or lying flat on its side. A vigorous use of paste and glue often cures this complaint, but in some cases a delicate operation is resorted to.

Then the cover is stripped entirely off the back, and the title is carefully cut out. Next the paper back of the book is peeled off. A piece of grass cloth is then applied and firmly glued

into its place. The old cover, with the exception of the title, is pasted on again, and then the book is tied up with strings and left on the shelf to recover a little. When strong enough, a black percale back is carefully fitted over the old back, and the old title is pasted on the outside.

Small fingers injure the complexion of the books greatly, and sandpaper is used a great deal on juvenile fiction invalids. The edges of the book are rubbed with this rough paper, taking off the dirt and the yellow appearance. Rough edges of leaves are frequent also in this branch of literature. These leaves are carefully trimmed off, and a thin strip of nice quality paper is pasted on to make a clean, regular edge.

"Butting" is a method of operating that is not used by all book surgeons. This consists in placing with the wooden paddle a thin line of glue on the edges of a torn leaf and then pressing them tightly together. It has been demonstrated thoroughly that this butting holds the torn leaf just as firmly as and is much more satisfactory than the old method of pasting gummed transparent paper over the torn places.

The loose leaves are a frequent source of annoyance to the book doctors. The remedy for these bothersome leaves is a hinge of percale or paper, which holds the unruly page in place after the heavy press has been brought to bear on the book. In such cases the thin board is always used to slip into the volume, so that it will keep its shape properly.

Some men are so mean they won't even pay back borrowed trouble.

The inventor of the steam calliope died a natural death. Hoot, mon!

A fool girl often encourages a fool man for the purpose of bouncing him.

Future historians may refer to Napoleon as "the Pierpont Morgan of war."

A married woman seldom goes on the lecture platform; she has her audience at home.

One of the differences between genius and talent is that the latter frequently enables a man to get rich.

How would you like to hear Baron Astor's opinion of the United States as a rent-producer for 'is' lighness?

The German reichstag proposes to make a fight against the Standard Oil Company. It is easy enough to see the reichstag's finish.

Sol Smith Russell will be missed, indeed, from ranks and by no means and by no means overcrowded—the ranks of natural comedians.

It isn't necessarily the unexpected that happens when a man who is six feet three inches in his socks marries the shortest girl in town.

Henry Labouchere says Morgan is putting the handwriting on the wall. But perhaps Henry is mistaken. Morgan may be reaching for the wall.

It is strange how kidnaping has gone out of fashion—especially in view of the fact that it was so seldom that any one was ever punished for the crime.

"Have We Any Real Girls?" asks a contemporary. Certainly we have. The paint and powder are only a surface coating. The girl is there, all right.

It is reported that Miss Stone gets \$10,000 for her magazine article on the brigands, not to mention what she will receive for lecturing. Perhaps she bribed them to catch her.

There is a lesson for American boys in every "boy wanted" advertising column of the city daily papers. They almost invariably specify "one who is not afraid to work." Boys who are afraid to work have but a small place in this busy age, and are not wanted.

Edward Everett Hale said at the celebration of his eightieth birthday: "I never had but one enemy, and last week, when I was trying to think of his name, I found I had forgotten who he was." This is better than keeping him in mind by making plans every day for "getting even."

British cavalry officers and members of the veterinary staffs express the opinion, based upon their experiences during the South African war, that docked horses cannot stand fatigue as well as those which have not been docked. Advocates of the practice have usually fallen back upon the negative claim that it "does no harm"—senseless and cruel mutilation though it is; but the South African report deprives them of even that poor defense.

Paderewski went back to Europe with \$125,000 as the result of a three months' encounter with the piano. This is a comfortable compensation, but is a mere bagatelle as compared with the amount obtained by Mr. Morgan, who draws a salary of over twelve million dollars as promoter of the shipping combination. Mr. Morgan was not required to give much of his time and attention to this undertaking. It was purely a side issue, something, as Colonel Sellers would say, "to occupy your mind as you are walking down to business," but it is enough to show the difference between the high art of finance and the lesser arts of music, painting and sculpture. Paderewski is as eminent in his class as is Mr. Morgan in his, but Paderewski is outclassed.

The Teachers' Institute has been embodied in our public school system, but its very familiarity has bred indifference to its value in many parts of the North. Some young ladies of Lexington happened to be camping in the Kentucky mountains last summer near a village where the Teachers' Institute was to be held. They asked permission to decorate the barren schoolroom, and sent to their homes for old magazines. The following autumn one of them stopped at a tiny schoolhouse twenty miles from the summer camp. On the table were tin cans bound with white paper and filled with growing ferns; above woodcuts of George and Martha Washington were draped a little American flag; mottoes adorned the blackboard, and the other simple decorations of the institute room had been "thoughtfully copied. The children were using pages of the old magazines as reading and spelling books, and learning to draw from the illustrations. The young teacher had ridden from the institute not only with her saddle-bags filled with the precious gift of magazines, but with new inspirations to help her and her charges throughout the year."

An Englishman of high rank visited last winter some friends in this country who possessed wide influence and great wealth. They took him one day

through a large establishment in which cannon are manufactured. He was surprised when one man, covered with grime and oil, separated himself from the thousands of other workmen and greeted him cordially. It was the son of his host. "Bob," said his father, as they walked on, "is learning this business. The only way to do that is to master the theory in college, and then learn the practice as an ordinary workman. It is a common custom in our great industrial works. That lad," pointing to another black and greasy workman, "is the son of a bishop, and that one the nephew of a former President." "The chief difference that I note between your people and ours," said his guest, "is that the class which is idle with us all work with you. The sons of your prominent men and millionaires are busy in professions or in amassing more millions. The few exceptions, men who idle their days in yachts or who frequent foreign courts, are, I find, looked upon with disfavor here." "Yes," said his host, "our American creed is that a man must justify his right to be alive by doing something for his fellow men. No amount of wealth will exempt him from that duty. He must give employment to others, or write books, or paint pictures, or invent something. He must take up some work that will grow and bear fruit, or he is regarded as a fungus—an unwholesome growth." It is a libel on our American life to say that the sole motive of its energy is the making of money. The instinct of mutual help and of progress prompts much of our activity. Whether the motives are wise or the abnormal energy is well directed is a question which each American boy and girl may answer for themselves.

A person of exclusively sedentary habits has become a rarity, for sedentary life in these days is generally relieved by some kind of sportiveness. To exercise in one way or another is the fashion of the age and none is too old or too delicate to indulge in some form of out-of-door play. A modern version of the tale of Cinderella, recently published in a magazine, is entitled "Sanderella," in reference to the abused heroine's enforced duty of continually sandpapering her haughty sisters' golf sticks, and when the prince seeks the despised girl he bears in his hand, instead of a tiny ballroom slipper, a generous-sized shoe. This shows the tendency of the age, and it is further revealed in the catalogues of books on athletics and sports. In these lists one finds volumes on "Yacht Etiquette" and "Croquet Up to Date," while the teaching of the young idea how to shoot and how to climb in a literal sense forms the matter of a number of volumes. The subject of "Ropes" does not seem of much interest, yet their knots and splices as treated in a certain book make as absorbing reading as ties of a more sentimental nature. Of course, sportiveness assumes various phases in different individuals. There is the sportsman who would not choose to be a blot upon the landscape and who believes that picturesqueness in the form of becoming attire and coziness in the presence of a near-by clubhouse are necessary features of the sporting life. Then there is the sportsman who would put off ordinary clothes and conventions and who prefers to adopt the scarecrow's ideal of dress and the savage's habits of living. Among sportswomen there are some who aspire to hit a bird on the wing with a man's unerring aim and others who find hitting the stake with a croquet ball the end and aim of their sporting existence. It matters little what form this playfulness takes, but it is the imperative duty of every individual who would wish to be abreast with the times to betake himself to the greensward or the deep blue sea in the sacred name of sport.

Napoleon's Knife.
A valuable gold-plated penknife which belonged to Napoleon I., made for him in Paris and marked with the maker's name, and beautifully engraved and embossed with the initial "N.", a crown, and other emblems, containing four curiously shaped blades, has been sent to the Rev. W. Carlile of the Church Army, to be sold for the benefit of the work. The blades are much worn, owing to the Emperor's habit of whittling. In "Uncle Bernac; a Memory of the Empire," by Conan Doyle, the following passage occurs: "A raised writing desk was at the side of the table, and behind it in a green morocco chair, with curved arms, there sat the Emperor. A number of officials were standing round the walls, but he took no notice of them. In his hand he had a small penknife, with which he whittled the wooden knot at the end of the chair."

Well Preserved.
An earnest young man from a college settlement was addressing a company of fathers and mothers on the subject of "Christmas in the Home," telling them of ways in which the day might be made bright, although money was scarce. He had visited many houses in many cities, and was well informed. "I'm not talking about what other people have told me," he said; "it's what I know from my personal experience. I have seen over a hundred Christmas celebrations, and—"

"Man, dear," came in a rich Irish voice from the rear of the room, "it's wonderfully preserved ye are for a man that old!"

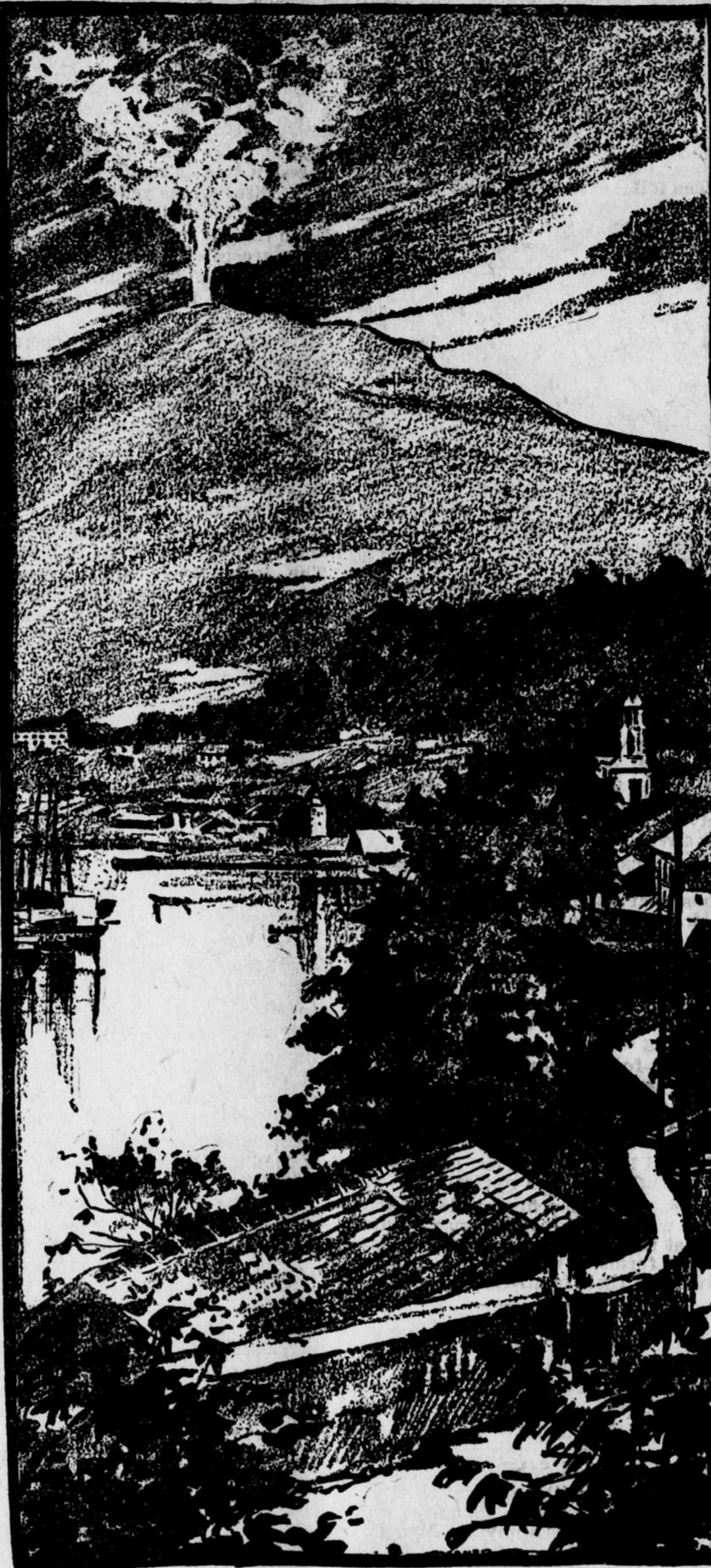
Why Evening Dress Is Condemned.

An editor in Ireland condemns evening dress for men because "the guest at a feast cannot be distinguished from

the waiter behind his chair."

If you board, look on the bright side; nothing is better for the system than prunes.

MT. PELEE, THE DEATH-DEALING VOLCANO.



part of the cone was blown away. Years afterward the crater filled up and became a lake.

In 1812 the volcano of Morne Garou exploded with terrific noise and energy. At the same time an earthquake, probably in sympathetic relation, occurred at Caracas, Venezuela, and buried 10,000 people. The volcano belched forth torrents of mud and cinders and the surrounding country was covered with a deposit under which all vegetation perished. For three days, so deep was the darkness, the sun appeared to be in a total eclipse. At the end of the third day flames sprang pyramidal from the crater, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning. Eruptive matter poured down the sides of the crater, destroying plantations and houses, while showers of cinders and stones at times bombarded the earth, killing negroes and Carib natives.

St. Vincent is a small but very fertile island, its area being 131 square miles. Its present population exceeds 50,000, very few of whom are white. Originally the island belonged to France, but in 1763 it was ceded to England. In 1778 there began a ten years' war with the fierce Caribs, ending with the banishment of nearly all the aborigines to the island of Roatan on the Honduras coast.

The planters became very wealthy growing sugar with slave labor, but after the emancipation their wealth was lost, and now most of the owners of the soil are the descendants of the old slaves, who, with little patches of land, live a happy, contented life.

Sugar, rum, cocoa and spices are produced, but the chief product is arrowroot, which has finer qualities and more exquisite flavor here than anywhere else.

A LEISURE-LOVING PEOPLE.

Such Were the Inhabitants of the City of St. Pierre.

The inhabitants of St. Pierre took life easy. In the hurricane months, June, July, August and September, they left the hot and low-lying city and made their abode on Mount Pelee, where cool breezes made life tolerable. French manners and customs dominated. The morning breakfast lasting three hours and attended by men and women wearing full dress, was one of the features of the living of the rich and well-to-do.

The Garden of Plants, a park of immense size, afforded all classes a shady and beautiful retreat from the sun's blazing rays, while it also contained an element of danger—the iron lance, a name given to a venomous serpent, whose bite was fatal unless prompt measures were resorted to. In St. Pierre about 1,000 persons were attacked yearly, of whom 100 lost their lives. These reptiles sought shady spots in the park and on lawns, and any one sitting in the grass was liable to be bitten. All over the island of Martinique the iron lance was in evidence and dredged.

The color line exists in Martinique, though it is not drawn with the tightness that it is in the United States. The blacks prevail in the ratio of nine to one, and many of its men and women are cultured and good-looking. The island has been noted for thirty years for its excellent school system. Perhaps one in ten of the whites, nearly all French, marry negroes. It is extremely rare, however, for a white woman to take a colored husband. Where one so acts, there are a hundred white men who marry colored women.

MAY BURN FOR AGES.

Like Vesuvius, Mt. Pelee May Continue to Belch Forth Fire.

Some people are of the opinion that Mont Pelee will cool off rapidly and again become quiescent, but the best judges believe that it will go on throwing off fire and lava for a long time. While the violence of the first eruption will, it is thought, subside, the mountain from a spectacular point of view is stated as likely to continue in active eruption for months, possibly for centuries. Vesuvius was regarded as extinct, until it suddenly broke out and destroyed Pompeii in A. D. 79, blowing its top off as was done by Mount Pelee, and yet it has continued in more or less active eruption ever since. Sometimes it subsides until nothing but a thin cloud of smoke surrounds the summit, but with the exception of a period of 131 years, between 1500 and 1631, it has never been quite dead since the destruction of Pompeii, which was the first eruption of the mountain of which there is any authentic record. Its periods of notable activity have been extended over

GREAT DISASTERS IN HISTORY.

	Lives Lost.
Feb. 24, 79—Pompeii destroyed by eruption of Mount Vesuvius	30,000
1137—Catania, in Sicily, overthrown by earthquake	15,000
1208—Cilicia destroyed by earthquake	60,000
Dec. 5, 1456—Earthquake at Naples	40,000
Feb. 26, 1531—Earthquake at Lisbon	30,000
September, 1693—Earthquake in Sicily buried fifty-four cities and towns and 300 villages; of Catania and its 18,000 inhabitants not a trace remained	100,000
Feb. 2, 1703—Jeddo, Japan, destroyed	200,000
Nov. 30, 1731—Earthquake at Pekin	100,000
Oct. 28, 1746—Lima and Callao demolished	18,000
September, 1754—Grand Cairo destroyed	40,000
June 7, 1755—Kaschar, Persia, swallowed up	40,000
Nov. 1, 1755—Great earthquake in Spain and Portugal; in eight minutes 50,000 inhabitants of Lisbon perished; cities of Coimbra, Oporto, Braga and St. Ubes wholly overthrown. In Spain Malaga reduced to ruins. One-half of Fez, Morocco, destroyed, more than 12,000 Arabs killed; 2,000 houses in Island of Madera destroyed	100,000
Feb. 4, 1757—Whole country between Santa Fe and Panama destroyed, including City of Quito	40,000
Aug. 10, 1822—Aleppo destroyed	20,000
May 26, 1830—Canton, China, shaken	6,000
May 7, 1842—Cape Haytien destroyed	5,000
March 2, 1856—Earthquake in Molucca Islands	3,000
Dec. 16, 1857—Calabria, Naples, destroyed	10,000
July 2, 1863—Earthquake partly destroyed Manila	1,000
Aug. 31, 1868—Earthquake in Peru and Ecuador	25,000

weeks and months. The great eruption of 1868 attracted visitors from all over Europe, and excursions were made up of large parties in England, who traveled to Naples to witness the sight, which was one of surpassing grandeur and magnificence.

Similarly, it is believed by some scientists that now that a new volcano has opened up with a great tragedy, it may become one of the sights of the world, attracting visitors and scientists from New York and from Europe. Seismologists and geologists, with col-

lege professors and naturalists, would be naturally attracted to such a place from the very beginning, to study on the spot and place on record their observations of an event that will go down in the history of the world's greatest catastrophes. The spectacular aspects of the volcanic eruptions in the Antilles will bring about a rush of visitors to Martinique and St. Vincent.

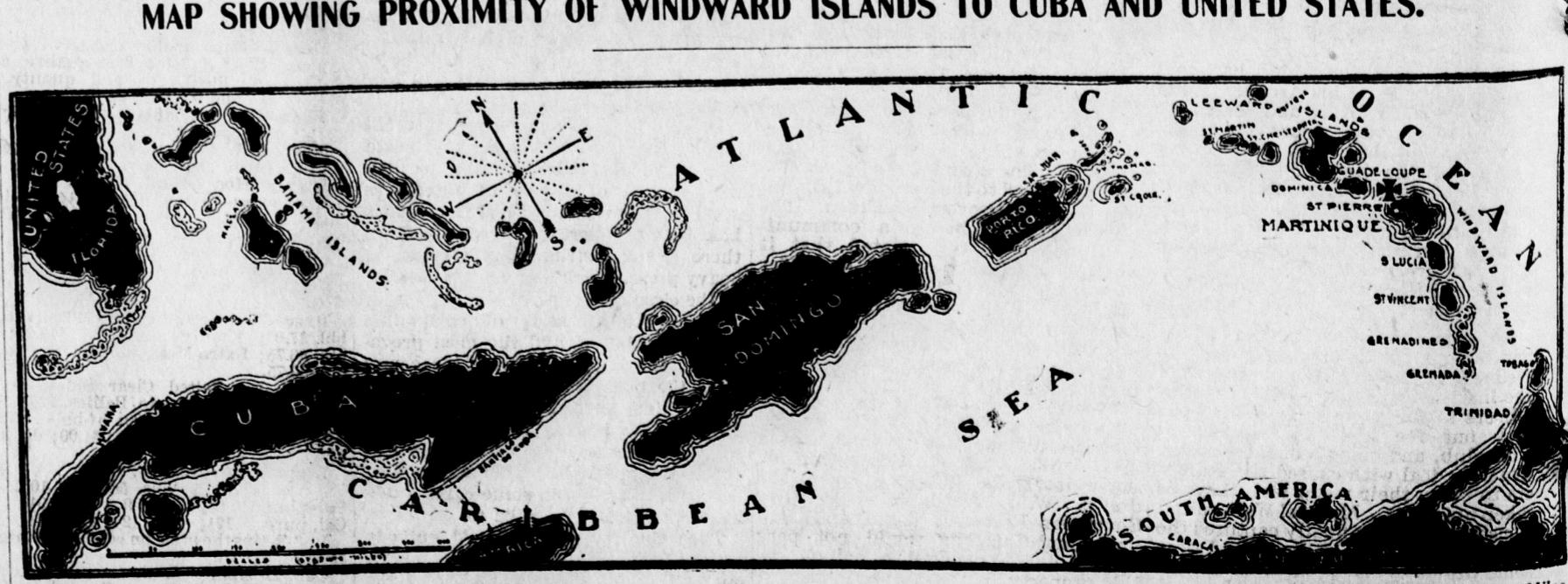
A Doubtful Compliment.
Old lady, describing a cycling accident: "E'elped me hup an' brushed the dust off on me an' put five shillin' in my an', an' so I says, 'Well, sir, I'm sure you're havin' like a gentleman.' I says, 'though I don't suppose you are one, I says.'—Punch.

English Novels.
One thousand five hundred and thirteen novels were published in England last year.

Great opportunities come to those who make good use of small ones.

Miles.
From New York to Martinique.....
1,820
From New York to St. Thomas.....
1,423
From New York to Havana.....
1,237
From New Orleans to Havana.....
597
From Porto Rico to Martinique.....
450
From New York to Panama.....
1,221

MAP SHOWING PROXIMITY OF WINDWARD ISLANDS TO CUBA AND UNITED STATES.



From New York to Martinique.....
1,820
From New York to St. Thomas.....
1,423
From New York to Havana.....
1,237
From New Orleans to Havana.....
597
From Porto Rico to Martinique.....
450
From New York to Panama.....
1,221

Disfigured Skin

Wasted muscles and decaying bones.

What havoc!

Serofula, let alone, is capable of all that, and more. It is commonly marked by bunches in the neck, inflammations in the eyes, dyspepsia, catarrh, and general debility. It is always radically and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which expels all humors, cures all eruptions, and builds up the whole system whether young or old.

Hood's Pills cure liver fits; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOME GOOD ADVICE ON SWINE.

The first few days after a sow farrows she should have but little food. Very rich food will scour the pigs. I save more pigs farrowed in the spring than I do those farrowed in the fall. A lot and house for each sow are necessary for best results. After pigs are old enough to eat slop, composed of bran and ship stuff and a little oil meal, different litters may be turned together. For best growth and development feed mostly soft food with grass and clover and a little corn. Equal parts of bran and ship stuff with a very thin slop of oil meal is what I use. Plenty of wood ashes, slaked lime, salt and charcoal made from burning cobs or wood, should be in their lots and pastures all the time. Hogs will eat a great deal of sand. Wheat straw is best for bedding. Millet is good for grown hogs, will keep them out of the dust better than anything else. It is not best to have young pigs very fat. The development of bone and muscle is the primary object of the first six months of a pig's life. Overfeeding impairs the health and usefulness of the pig very greatly. We should keep it in a thriving condition.—Ex.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A grand medicine to purify the Blood. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headaches. 10c, 25c.

Fat men should work more and lean men should drink more. It is not nice to be a hayball nor a ramrod.

Mother's will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The pleasure of all pleasures fade when they come too easily and too abundantly.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—W. O. ENDSEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

It takes a truly great man to rise and prosper and not feel his head swell.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cataract. It is the only Cure that is one hundred per cent sure known to the medical fraternity. Being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and numerous instances of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in curing it. The proprietors of this famous and famous faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonial.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

To preserve the fresh color of vegetables, boil fast in plenty of water, with cover of kettle off.

Create as few wounds as you can in this world. They are ugly things which touch human heartstrings.

No parent should expect a teacher to create brains and change inheritance.

Great men lose their greatness when you get close to them.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Easy to buy, easy to take, easy in action, easy in results—Cascaro's Candy Cathartic, ideal liver regulator and intestinal tonic. All drug stores, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Study how to get along with as little fuming and fretting as possible. The worrying habit kills more people than epidemics.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sun Flower Rye; the whiskey for ladies and gentlemen. Try it. Spruance Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Stop drinking strong coffee for a month and note the effects.

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A statute making it unlawful to herd or graze sheep within two miles of an inhabited dwelling is held, in *Sifers vs. Johnson* (Idaho 54 L. R., 785), to be a valid exercise of the police power of the State, and not unconstitutional.

A pedestrian who falls into a hole in a sidewalk cannot, as a matter of law, be held negligent because she was at the time talking to a companion, holds the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in the case of *Butcher vs. City of Philadelphia* (51 At. Rep., 330).

The doctrine that the word "trustee" added to the name of the payee of a note does not destroy its negotiability is declared in the case of *Central State Bank vs. Spurlin* (Iowa, 49 L. R. A. 661), and this is in harmony with the other authorities, as shown by the note to *Fox vs. Citizens' Banking and T. Company* (Tenn., 35 L. R. A. 678).

Giving notice of disonor of protested paper is, in the absence of contrary instructions, an official duty of a notary public, in Nebraska, for neglect of which an action is maintainable by the party injured, upon his official bond, holds the Supreme Court of Nebraska in the case of *Dartmouth Savings Bank vs. Foley* (50 N. W. Rep., 395).

A woman who, seeing a car which had been derailed while a flying drill was being made coming out of the limits of a freight yard and across a public street at great speed toward the place where she was standing, ran for safety and fell, is held in *Tuttle vs. Atlantic City R. Co.* (N. J. Er. and App., 54 L. R. A. 582), to be entitled to recover for the injury thereby received.

The divorced wife of a member of a fraternal order, who was named as the beneficiary in the benefit certificate while she was the member's wife, was held by the Supreme Court of California, in the case of *Courtoulo vs. Grand Lodge*, etc. (67 Pac. Rep., 970), to be entitled to the benefit fund on the death of the member, who died without in any way changing the beneficiary.

Penal ordinances prohibiting any colored netting or other material which has a tendency to conceal the true color or quality of the goods to be used for covering packages of fruit are held in *Frost vs. Chicago* (Ill., 49 L. R. A. 657), to be a vexatious and unreasonable interference with and restriction upon the rights of dealers in fruit, and therefore void when based only on the general police powers of the city.

In *Burian vs. Seattle Electric Company* (67 Pacific Reporter, 214), the plaintiff was struck by a cable car which had just ascended a hill, the grade of which was about 20 per cent. The speed of the car could not be checked while on the grade without releasing the cable, and the company urged that this would be a hazardous thing to do until the car had reached the top of the incline. The court holds that as a matter of law these facts do not show a want of negligence on the part of the company, saying that they are not prepared to decide that the company is authorized to maintain a system of operating cars which will prevent it from safely stopping them at any point.

An Amateur.

There may be worse places on a train than where the sun dazzles one's eyes. The Brooklyn Eagle tells of a man who, finding himself very uncomfortable during a journey to Port Jefferson, cast about for a better location, and lighted upon a private compartment at the extreme end of the car.

It was empty. The cushions were plump, padding was plentiful, the water-cooler was full. All in all, the situation could not have been better. The Brooklynite took possession. As he watched the stations go by he wondered idly why no one came to share the place with him.

"Kind of nice in here, isn't it?" quired the rear brakeman, passing through.

"Yes, indeed," replied the Brooklynite, smiling.

"What do you suppose this little room is used for?"

"Don't know. Smoking-room, likely. There are match scratches on the side here."

"No," answered the brakeman. "This is the room in which we usually carry violent lunatics out to the State asylum at Kings Park. This is the first day in some time when we haven't had one. This partition shuts off the rest of the car. The passengers didn't like to be associated with crazy folks, so the railroad fixed it up."

"I suppose," continued the brakeman, "that folks have been thinking I was a lunatic for the last twenty-five miles."

The Brooklynite went out immediately to the rear platform, and at the next rural stop he sneaked along the ground and clambered unseen into another car.

She Pronounced It Butter.

Senator Depew contributes a butter story to the gayety of nations.

"A friend of mine went into a high class restaurant," he says, "and discovered oleomargarine upon the table. 'Come here,' he said to the waiter. 'How do you pronounce o-l-e-o-ma-r-i-g-a-r-i-n-e?' And the intelligent servitor of the magnificent palace of pleasure at once responded: 'I pronounced it butter, sir, or else I lose my job.'—Washington Post.

To Fill Out a Thin Face.

Eat nourishing food. Drink warm milk. Develop your whole body. Sleep a great deal. Do not worry. Massage your face.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Even if a man is a poor thinker he may be a good whistler.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Sick Women

Mrs. Valentine Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Happiness will go out of your life forever, my sister, if you have any of the symptoms mentioned in Mrs. Valentine's letter, unless you act promptly. Procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. It is absolutely sure to help you. Then write for advice if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

You need not be afraid to tell the things you could not explain to the doctor—your letter will be seen only by women. All the persons who see private letters at Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, at Lynn, Mass., are women. All letters are confidential and advice absolutely free.

Here is the letter:—"It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping it may induce others to avail themselves of the benefit of your valuable remedy. Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt very badly, wretchedly nervous, and tired, had sick headaches, no appetite, a gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything. Had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of your medicine, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person, and your medicine shall always have my praise."—Mrs. W. P. VALENTINE, 569 Ferry Avenue, Camden, N.J.



MRS. W. P. VALENTINE.

IN A RACK OF FIRE.

Boy Imprisoned in Big Chandelier of Drury Lane Theater.

To cling to the network of rods on a huge chandelier, roasting in the up-rushing heat of hundreds of gas burners, with a drop of ninety feet beneath—this is an experience the memory of which still makes Mr. Frank Parker shudder. The circumstances are told in the Strand Magazine.

Before the day of electric lights Drury Lane Theater was illuminated by a great gasolier, eighteen feet across the base. It hung on stout chains twelve feet long, and was fed by pipes coming down through a manhole in the ceiling. Close to this manhole was a circular crown of burners; a larger circle ran round the bottom of the chandelier; and in addition, "bas-kets" of lights were grouped at intervals about the lower rim.

The boy who lighted this glittering mass of jets and flashing prisms was Frank Parker, a youth of 17. As no automatic spark had then been devised, the method of lighting was a primitive one. Parker used to go into the garret above the ceiling and reach down through the manhole with a long pole, at the end of which was a spirit torch. In doing this he had to be very careful not to break any of the glass pendants, which, if loosened, might under the great heat drop off during a performance and kill some one in the pit.

One night, as Parker reached down to light the lower range of lights and the basket clusters, he knocked the pole against a string of glass prisms, which came loose at one end and swung down, supported only by a small copper wire.

Then he remembered the words of the manager: "If any of the crystals come loose, break them off at all costs. They are dangerous."

So Parker, without hesitation, climbed down through the manhole upon the interlaced rods and braces of the chandelier, which swayed slowly above the black pit.

As he let himself down through the hoop of lights which formed the top of the chandelier, his lamp caught the circle of open jets, and the flame ran round in succession of sputters, one light catching from another, as a row of dominoes falls. There he was, imprisoned between fire above and darkness below.

At first he did not notice his peril, for he was intent on breaking off the dangerous cluster of prisms. With great difficulty he reached it and knocked it into the pit. The pause before it struck told him how deep the chasm lay beneath him. Then he looked up and realized his position, for there was the circle of blazing jets above him barring the way to the manhole.

The heat and poisonous fumes of hundreds of lights rushed over him up through the ventilator. He called for help. The minutes slipped by. The rods he clung to grew hot. Then, when he had almost given up hope, the head lightman heard his cries and rushed up over the grille, through the dark garret to the manhole. Turning off the lights, he lay down, as one does to pull a drowning man from the hole, reached through the opening, and, seizing Parker's arms, drew him up to safety.

NATIONAL CUSTOMS.

Sir Charles Napier Was Perfectly Willing to Observe Them.

When Sir Charles Napier was exercising military rule in India, he showed extraordinary skill as an administrator. He availed himself as much as possible of the framework of government previously existing, and used a wonderful tact in answering the Hindu mind according to its own form of thought.

"Make no avoidable change in the ancient laws and customs," he said to his subordinates. "The conquest of a country is sufficient conviction for the people, without abrupt changes in their habits and social life."

One custom, however, he did abolish, and his method of doing it showed his wisdom in administratorship. This was the practice of sutteeism—the burning of widows on the funeral piles of their husbands; and he not only put his foot firmly down on it, but met counter arguments in the only manner possible.

The custom had been formally abolished by Lord William Bentwick, in 1829; but evidently it was still practiced a dozen years later when Sir Charles was in India.

When he proclaimed his intention of suppressing sutteeism, the priests came to him to protest, on the ground that all nations had customs to be respected, and that sutteeism was one of them. Napier affected to be impressed by the argument.

"Be it so," said he. "The burning of widows is your custom. Prepare the pyre. But my nation has also a custom. When men burn women alive, we hang them and confiscate all their property. My carpenters shall therefore erect gibbets, on which every one concerned in a widow's burning shall be hanged. Let us all act according to national custom."

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Pertinent.

Lady Lecturer—My dear children, I love all animals. I never under any circumstances hurt one. I even have a family of pet toads. I love them so that I catch flies for them.

Small Boy—Please, missus, ain't flies animals?

Depression in Shipbuilding.

London papers insist that the depression reported in British shipbuilding is the effect of the boom of 1901.

Leather from Cow's Hide.

A cow's hide produces thirty-five pounds of leather, and that of a horse about eighteen pounds.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paraffin, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

We all admire a man who is steadfast in his friendships and in his devotion to principles. The traitor seldom has much of a following nor has that following long.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

Small, delicious, chocolate coated pellets for Constipation, Biliousness, Sick-headaches, Dyspepsia, Etc. 10c, 25c box.

At all drug stores.

Envy and jealousy always carry a hidden dagger.

A heavy conscience is a weighty thing to carry around.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of

Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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GOLDEN GATE AND MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.